



The system of education pursued in this  
institution is designed to develop the moral  
intellectual and physical powers of the  
pupils; to make them refined, accomplished  
and useful members of society.  
Pupils of all denominations are equally  
received—all interference with their convictions  
being carefully avoided.

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Months, are \$90.00—payable in advance.  
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Attached to the convent, and totally sepa-  
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In which the usual branches of sound and  
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MOTHER MARIAN, Superioress  
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**SOUTHEAST  
NORMAL  
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**MISSOURI  
STATE NORMAL SCHOOL,  
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CAPE GIRARDEAU, MISSOURI.**

THE purpose of this School  
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Normal Certificates and Di-  
plomas are also State Teach-  
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is both Academical and Pro-  
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**Tuition is Free.**  
Expenses are light. Instruc-  
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tion is healthful. The demand  
for well trained teachers is  
great. Take advantage of  
the excellent educational op-  
portunities which the State  
furnishes.

Next Session begins Tues-  
day, August 30th, 1892.  
For further particulars, ad-  
dress,

**R. C. NORTON,**  
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**I. VAUGHN**  
**BARBER SHOP**  
IRONTON, MISSOURI.

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# Iron County Register.

BY ELI D. AKE.

OUR GOD, OUR COUNTRY, AND TRUTH.

TERMS—\$1.50 a Year, in Advance

VOLUME XXVI.

IRONTON, MO., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1892.

NUMBER 25.

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HAVE a full line of UNDERTAKING GOODS, of All Classes and Kinds. All  
Orders by Telegraph promptly executed. We have

## CA FINE NEW HEARSE

of Latest Style, that will be Furnished on Application.

Office One Door North of V. Effinger's; also, at Ebrecht's  
Blacksmith Shop.

### Old Times.

Ed. Register.—This foggy, dark morn-  
ing, brings to mind a foggy morning  
way, way back; the year brother Henry  
went back East after his wife.

The summer before he went East, he  
had bought a new handsome rifle. It  
was a good mate to old "Betsey" for  
length of barrel and size of ball, and  
was withal a good close shot. But in  
his hurry to get his house built, he had  
neglected his gun and it had got out of  
order. When he left for the East, he  
said, "Thid," he always called me  
"Thid." "I wish you would clean my gun  
up, and hunt with it some of the time  
so as to keep it in good order." I  
didn't like to change guns much, for  
they don't all hold alike and don't shoot  
alike. If you want to be a quick close  
shot, always use one gun; you get  
used to it, and can always know just  
what your gun can do. When we get  
used to anything animate or inanimate  
we feel at home, how confident it makes  
us feel.

Well, one damp, foggy morning, just  
one of the best mornings to hunt squir-  
rels in the world. I said to myself, "I  
believe I will take his gun this morn-  
ing and try it." After wiping it out  
and examining it thoroughly, I loaded it  
and started for the woods to kill squir-  
rels. I had got down in the woods,  
what is now my grove. In the bottom  
field was a good crop of corn that had  
not been gathered yet. The field would  
be tracked up with deer every night,  
and all along the fence you could see  
places where the deer had paths, and  
on each side of the fence it looked as  
though a flock of sheep had jumped  
back and forth. As I loitered along  
watching for squirrels, I saw, or thought  
I saw, (it was so foggy I could not  
make out for certain) a deer jump over  
the fence. I stopped and watched up  
the hill the way the deer would go.  
As I stood looking all at once, oh, my!  
not twenty feet from me came out  
right in the path, one of the biggest old  
bucks, and stopped. There we stood  
not more than twenty feet apart. My  
how he did swell up with every hair  
standing on end! just bristled all up.  
I easily, carefully, brought my gun to  
my shoulder and pulled the hammer  
back and set the triggers, just as easy.  
I did not make a motion, but what was  
just as easy. I brought the gun to my  
face, took a good sight right between  
his eyes, and touched the trigger.  
Snap! oh, shucks! and there that old  
buck stood and stamped his feet on the  
ground, and shook his head at me. I  
pulled the hammer back and touched  
the trigger again. Snap! oh, but wasn't  
I mad! and there we stood facing each  
other, and I carefully pulled that cap  
off the tube without lowering the gun,  
and put on a fresh cap. The old fellow  
was as mad as I was, for he kept shak-  
ing his head and stamping his feet.  
After I got the cap on, I took sight and  
pulled. Snap! oh, my! After I had  
changed caps three times, the old buck,  
with a snort, whirled and ran off. Can  
you imagine just how hot I was? All  
inside I just felt like beating that gun  
around a tree. After the deer had  
gone I turned around and made tracks  
for home as fast as I could walk. When  
I got there, I hung that gun up in its  
place and said, "now stay there."

The next morning it was still damp  
and foggy. I said, "Now we will see if  
we can find that old buck this morning."  
As I took "old Betsey" down from her  
buck's horn perch, I said, "Betsey,"  
now we will see if that old fellow will  
fool us this morning." When we had  
got down about where we met the deer  
yesterday morning, he was not to be  
seen. I walked along carefully, watch-  
ing closely. At last I threw the gun  
over my shoulder, saying, "He is not  
here this morning." I had been carry-  
ing the gun in my hand ready to  
shoot at a moment's warning.  
As I threw the gun on my shoulder up  
jumped that same old buck about a  
hundred yards up the hill, and ran off.  
"Oh yes, you know 'old Betsey' is  
here this morning." He ran over a  
ridge out of sight. "Yes, and I'm go-  
ing to follow you, I know just where  
you will stop and wait for me." I took  
the cover and followed on. As I came  
to the top of the ridge, way down the  
slope, I saw him standing looking back  
over his shoulder. As soon as he saw  
me he squared himself hard side on  
before. There he stood all bristled up as  
before. I brought "old Betsey" to my  
face. At the touch of the trigger, she  
gave out a keen, clear crack that would  
do any hunter good and, oh, you ought  
to have seen how high that old buck  
did kick, and the way he went as if the  
"old boy" was after him, for about one  
hundred yards, and up he came all in  
a pile. I just felt like hugging and  
kissing "old Betsey" right then and  
there. That was the best gun I ever  
put to my face. She never fooled me  
in all of the ten years I hunted with  
that gun! I never was disappointed with  
her.

## Analyzing the Baking Powders.

Royal Reported Superior to all others  
in Strength and Purity.

OFFICE OF CHEMIST OF  
IOWA STATE BOARD OF HEALTH.  
DES MOINES, MARCH 4, 1892.

I have analyzed all the principal brands of baking powders sold  
in this State. The results show that the Royal has the highest  
leavening power of any powder examined, and is composed of  
pure and wholesome ingredients, of a character perfectly proper  
for use. Baking tests with it gave biscuit very light, white, sweet  
and wholesome. No other powder gave results so satisfactory.

FLOYD DAVIS, E. M., M. Sc., Ph. D.

Prof. of Chemistry Drake University, Iowa College of  
Physicians and Surgeons, Dean of Iowa College of Phar-  
macy, Chemist of Iowa State Board of Health, etc., etc.

Do any of my readers want to know  
how and why I called that gun "Bet-  
sey?" When I went to the Ellington  
high school, I became acquainted with  
one of the loveliest, handsomest young  
ladies I ever had the pleasure of being  
acquainted with, and she was just as  
good as she was pretty, and her name  
was Betsey. I had the honor and a  
pleasure of being her escort to all of  
the parties and rides while we stayed  
in that town. She was of Scotch origin,  
tall, well made and graceful in all  
of her actions. She was two or three  
years older than I was, but I liked her  
all the better for that. It is a good  
thing for a young man just going into  
society, to have a lady friend older to  
counsel and advise. I always found  
her kind and obliging.

Just before we broke up house keep-  
ing in Ellington to come West, my par-  
ents gave a party for our set. I  
remember a scene a day or two before;  
father heard a young lady's voice sing-  
ing. After meeting, he asked what  
young lady that was that sang so sweet  
and nice. We told him. At the party  
that night, just as all were going to  
leave, father came in to say good-by to  
the young folks. When he came to me  
and my lady—we were standing wait-  
ing for some one—father said, "Miss  
Betsey, will please sing for me Devises."  
Without any hesitation she sang, just  
as she was standing, with bonnet and  
wraps on. How she did sing, I shall  
never forget how pleased father seemed  
as she sang those beautiful words:

"Come, let us join our cheerful songs,  
With angels round the throne,  
Ten thousand, thousand, are their  
tongues,  
But all their joys are 'one!'"  
"But all their joys are one!"

How often do those words, as sung  
by her come me, when I am alone.  
After we came to Missouri we cor-  
responded with each other. About  
three years after we came, she  
died, after a few days sickness. After  
that I called my gun "Betsey." I  
sometimes thought her spirit had gone  
into my gun. How many, many nights  
have I lain down on the ground to sleep,  
way miles from any human being, with  
that gun lying across me. How safe I  
felt as I could feel it near me, when I  
could put my hand on it.

A few days ago, in hunting over  
some old papers and some of my old  
dairies, I came across one. In the  
pocket of the cover I saw a piece of  
paper neatly folded and yellow with  
time. In opening it, I could just make  
out it was some verses: looking at the  
bottom I saw it was signed Betsey L.  
McCoy. There those verses had been  
lying for over half of a century. As I  
made out to read them, how all those  
scenes come up so fresh. "Should old  
friends be forgot, and never brought to  
mind."

T. P. R.

### The French Crisis Apparently Closed.

At the first glance the worst elements  
of the French Chamber seem to have  
triumphed in the vote of confidence ob-  
tained by the Ribot Cabinet, which is  
identical with the defeated Loubet Cab-  
inet, minus the two members who in-  
sisted upon prosecuting the directors of  
the Panama Canal. The truth is that  
until M. Ribot had finished reading his  
statement of intentions, no one could  
predict what the assembly would do,  
and the course which it decided to pur-  
sue was creditable to the good sense  
and upright purpose of the majority.  
For the new Prime Minister promised  
that the Government would heartily  
co-operate with the investigating com-  
mittee, and he is known to be a man of  
his word. Another powerful motive  
was the desire to keep M. Ribot at the  
head of the Foreign Office on account  
of the remarkable discretion and dex-  
terity with which he has carried on ne-

gotiations with the Czar. With all the  
Republican groups, moreover, the argu-  
ment had some weight that the advo-  
cates of monarchy were using the Pan-  
ama scandal to discredit the republic,  
and to pave the way for a change of  
government.

Thus far the pledge given by the  
new Ministry has been fulfilled. A  
large number of documents relating to  
the Canal Company have been turned  
over by the judicial authorities to the  
investigating committee for the pur-  
pose of throwing light upon their in-  
quiries, but with the understanding  
that the papers shall not be published  
during the pendency of judicial pro-  
ceedings. The Cabinet's sincerity,  
however, will not be thoroughly tested  
until the committee bring in a report  
incriminating members of the Cham-  
ber. Then they will have to deal with  
the belief, now become universally  
current in France, that many millions  
of dollars subscribed by investors in  
Panama Canal securities were used to  
bribe the legislature and the press.  
The political importance of punishing  
with promptness and severity any leg-  
islators to whom the guilt of bribe tak-  
ing can be brought home will be ap-  
preciated, when we recall that the sub-  
scribers to Panama shares and bonds  
included many hundreds of thousands  
of peasants who had entire confidence  
in the creator of the Suez Canal, and  
willingly embarked their savings in  
any enterprise launched under his  
name.

Undoubtedly a far larger fraction of  
the money obtained from peasant in-  
vestors has been wasted than stolen,  
but that is not the impression which  
they will get from the disclosures  
made. Traditionally suspicious of Pa-  
risians and disposed by prejudice to ex-  
aggeration, the could be easily persuad-  
ed that they and M. de Lesseps were  
the joint victims of Parisian rascality,  
and that the canal would have been  
completed but for the incessant black-  
mailing to which the company was sub-  
jected at the hands of Deputies and  
journalists. If this conviction be once  
planted in their heads, we shall witness  
next year something like a revolution  
at the ballot box. We do not mean  
that either the Bonapartists or the  
supporters of the Bourbons can obtain  
a majority of the next Chamber, for  
neither party has a popular leader, and  
all monarchists are crippled by the  
Pope's declaration in favor of a repub-  
lic. It is more likely that the peasant  
electors would return a majority of  
conservative Republicans deliberately  
selected from among men so rich as to  
be above temptation. Experience has  
shown that the annual stipend paid to  
members of the Chamber of Deputies  
(fifteen hundred dollars) does not suf-  
fice to enable them to live comfortably  
in Paris, and that consequently men too  
often succumb to the attractive offers  
made to them by dishonest financiers.

The truth is that the judicial pro-  
secution of the Panama directors and  
contractors has been to a large extent lost  
sight of, although the list of incrimin-  
ated persons included such distinguish-  
ed names as those of M. Ferdinand de  
Lesseps and M. Eiffel. Since the mem-  
orable speech in which upward of a  
hundred Deputies and Senators were  
accused of having sold their votes, it is  
the legislature itself which is on trial  
in the eyes of the French people. Un-  
less the majority in each legislative  
body can purge itself of the accusation  
in the most drastic way by ruthlessly  
tracking and punishing its guilty mem-  
bers, it will have to resign itself to a  
long exclusion from power. That ma-  
jority is now, and has been since 1877,  
essentially Radical; indeed, it has been  
growing more and more Radical since  
the year '90. It is, therefore, Radical-  
ism, hitherto preponderant, which will

### JOB-WORK.

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work are unsurpassed in Southeast Missouri,  
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